

Newport Mercury

VOLUME CXXV—No. 6.

NEWPORT, R. I., JULY 22, 1882.

WHOLE NUMBER 6,476.

THE Newport Mercury,

—PUBLISHED BY—
JOHN P. SANBORN,
188 Thames, Cor. Pelham St.,
NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and twenty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns, filled with interesting reading—local, State, local and general news, well-selected intelligence and valuable farmers' and household department. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Local Matters.

The New Superintendent of Schools.

Mr. George A. Littlefield of Boston, who on Monday evening was unanimously elected superintendent of the public schools of Newport by the School Committee, has had a varied experience in educational work, though he is but 31 years of age. He is a native of Chelsea, Mass., but spent his boyhood in New Hampshire. He taught for several years in the Centre and West grammar schools of Malden, Mass., and was then elected superintendent of schools in Malden, which position he acceptably filled for three years, when he was elected to a similar position in Lawrence. He had just been elected for a second year, when he was chosen one of the six supervisors of schools in Boston, at an increased salary. He held this office two years, and failed of a re-election, because older teachers who had had experience in teaching in the Boston schools, were successfully brought forward as candidates for re-election. Mr. Littlefield has recently been engaged with the Clinton Brothers of Boston in the introduction of their higher educational publications. Mr. Littlefield is highly esteemed in educational circles, and holds the office of secretary to the American Institute of Education. He comes well recommended, and a favorable and improved administration of the schools is anticipated. He will assume the duties of his office the first of next month.

Invagines of the Army Worm.

The army worm is at work in Newport county. Many fields of oats, barley and grain in Portsmouth, Middletown and Jamestown have been attacked, and many of the farmers are cutting their grain before it is fit, in order to save it. The worms are plentiful on the Newport farms. They greedily devour everything green that comes in their way, and rapidly attain an inch or more in length. Our Middletown correspondent doubts whether these are the voracious army worms, but for purposes of deduction they are fully equal to the army worm of the true variety.

In this connection, it is of interest to state that a Pennsylvania farmer says that two bushels of salt per acre, sown broadcast, will clear them out, and also increase the growth of the grass.

The Command of the 4th Artillery.

Gen. Abner P. Howe, U. S. A. (retired), lately in command of the Fourth Artillery at Fort Adams, and family have taken possession of the Wheeler cottage on Broadway. Capt. Henry C. Hasbrouck is now in command of the 4th Artillery. Col. Gustavus A. Delany, 4th Artillery, has exchanged with Col. Geo. W. Getty, 3d Artillery, who is in charge of the artillery school at Fort Monroe. It is probable that Col. Getty will continue at his present post, and that the command at Fort Adams will devolve on Major La Ruet Livingston.

Recitals at Channing Church.

On Wednesday afternoon next, Mr. J. W. Andrews, organist at Trinity church, will give free organ recital at the Channing Memorial church, to which all lovers of music are invited. Mr. Andrews will have the assistance of four of his pupils: Miss E. May Stearns, organist at the Channing church; Harry Tins, organist at the Thimble-st. E. church; Harry Landers, organist at St. Matthew's church, Jamestown, and Charles P. Scott.

A Fine Portrait.

The gifted young artist Alexander, the companion and friend of Duxaneck in his art studies in Germany, has painted a full length portrait of Mrs. Samuel Tilton, of Newport, which for breadth of conception, fidelity of treatment and power of expression, is a most admirable work, and deserves to rank with his portraits of Thurlow Weed and Peter Cooper, recently exhibited in New York city.

Members of the Equal Rights Club are desirous of becoming property voters, and Frank Nolan and D. Galvin as representatives appeared before the Assessors of Taxes the other morning and asked to be taxed on \$134—the amount required by the Constitution to give a man a property vote. The assessors will require all such applicants to take an oath that they are actually worth that amount.

Scup have come, the small rock bass are occasionally caught, and small tanagers are plenty, but bass-fishing is a failure thus far. The probable cause is the scarcity of menhaden on which they feed.

Petitions are being numerously signed for the introduction of the electric light on Thames and Broadway, using the lights that were to have been placed on the lower part of Bellevue-ave.

The final dividend in the settlement of the affairs of the Newport Manufacturing Co. will be made by the trustees to-day.

Capt. John G. Dennis, of this city, is in command of the schooner yacht Resolute.

NEWPORT'S POSTAL SERVICE.

A Free Letter and Paper Delivery to be inaugurated Next Month.—Particulars of the Enterprise.—A Re-numbering of the City's Necessary Preliminary.

Mr. Samuel Smith, Inspector of free delivery post offices, has been in town this week in consultation with Postmaster Cuggleshall, with reference to the establishment of a free delivery in Newport. Mr. Smith has made a survey of the city and will report to the Postmaster General. He has no objection to the successful introduction of the system here, except the present improper numbering of the houses. This fault, he was assured, will be remedied. Mr. Smith informs us that he shall make a favorable report, and he has no doubt that the service will be established here. He believes that the free delivery can be worked as well here as in any other city in the country. Our people are an intelligent class, and will facilitate in every way the work of the department. There is an especially strong pressure in the summer time, when our population is increased four or fivefold by people who receive and send multitudes of letters. Temporary relief has been afforded by private carriers, but the city now needs a more systematic and expeditious delivery of the mails than these can furnish.

It is probable that the city will be divided into five districts, with reference to both population and territory. The delivery will extend over the entire city except the extreme northeast and northwest parts, and the Haddon Hill and Castle Hill region below Wellington-ave. The people will be asked to give their addresses by street and number, and those wishing to give up their post office boxes, can do so. Of course, persons preferring to take their mail directly from the post office can do so by using a separate box or the general delivery as at present. The mail will be delivered twice each day, the carriers starting on their routes during the summer at 7 A. M. and 4:30 P. M., on the arrival of the principal mails of the day. In the winter the deliveries will be at 10:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. Collections will be made by the carriers from the letter boxes, which will soon be increased in number. At present two new ones will be put in one on Spring near Perry-st. and one on Broadway near Howard-st. No delivery will be made on Sunday, but a carrier will be in attendance at the post office until 11 A. M., to deliver all mail needed for that is usually taken by the carriers.

There are only 15 cities in the country with less than 20,000 population that have a free delivery service, and Newport's postal receipts, which aggregate nearly \$25,000 a year, warrant its introduction.

It must be understood that it is imperative that the city be renumbered with all reasonable dispatch. The houses must be systematically and properly numbered. In the case of cottages at considerable distances apart, names will do as well as numbers, but every house must have some definite address. Our present numbering is not worthy of being called a system, for it is anything but systematic, regular and practical. Mr. Smith, whose knowledge has been gained by practical experience in almost every large city in the Union, states that in numbering, one number should be assigned to every 25 feet, whether the land is improved or not. In this way there are no half numbers, and the corresponding numbers are brought opposite each other. In case an estate covers several numbers under this arrangement, the owner can select the number he prefers, and it will not do any harm or cause any confusion, to have the others unoccupied. Double names, as Redwood street and avenue, should be avoided as far as possible. We trust that the City Council will take this matter in hand at once, and remove the only obstacle to the successful introduction of the free delivery in Newport.

Another matter must be borne in mind. When the service is established, the people must do everything to facilitate the work of the carriers, who will have no time to wait for answers or to cool their heels while slow moving errands rest themselves preparatory to answering the door-bell. This will be a part of the government service, and there can and will not be any distinction between persons.

In a few weeks we confidently expect to see the free delivery in full operation in our city.

Giving the Boys a Lesson.

Rumor has it that the other evening the great master of the J. C. Chetters was invited to a wine supper at which were present a number of our fashionable young summer residents. The work of imbibing went merrily on, and the young man chuckled at the prospective overthrow of the long-haired loudrons. But alas! the young swells in due time were forced to combat, while the nestle suitably came up to time and took the fiery liquids with steady hand and a clear head. He evidently can teach our gentry other lessons besides the Decorative Arts.

General Burdick informs us that in order to approximate as nearly as possible to his promise, he has extinguished seventeen gas lights since last Saturday, so the electric light can now be seen without the aid of gas. There is one more thing the people would like to know; that is, who is paying for the three lights on the hose tower, and who is getting any benefit from them? Would not one light in that place do just as well?

The Schumann Quartette—Messrs. Blakey, Seabury, Frank and Sargent—gave a delightful concert Thursday afternoon to the ladies of the training ship New Hampshire, that was thoroughly appreciated by the boys as well as a number of guests.

The entertainments at the Casino are very lightly attended this season. The long lists of persons whose names are seen in the papers abroad, are attendants only in the imagination of the fertile brains of the reporters.

Meredith Howland of New York gave a delightful picnic to 50 guests at the Dampings yesterday afternoon. A. O. Landers furnished two large tents and Geo. T. Downing was caterer.

The stores on the Avenue are doing but little trade thus far this year. Most of them will not make expenses.

THE ALDERMEN

Give Patrick Nolan a License and Refuse Wm. A. Barker a Similar Favor.

On Wednesday morning at the meeting of the Board of Aldermen the application of Patrick Nolan for a liquor license at Duffin's Block, Bellevue-ave., was taken up. P. J. Galvin, Esq., presented a survey made by H. A. Bentley, Esq., showing that the three persons left on the remonstrance—John N. A. Griswold, Seth B. Sill and George T. Downing—do not own a majority of the land within 200 feet of Mr. Nolan's store, and that these parties own 480 square feet less than one half. Mr. Galvin accordingly asked that Mr. Nolan receive his license, as the survey showed that there was no legal objection to the granting of the license. Col. S. R. Hower, counsel for the remonstrants, then took the floor, and occupied a half hour or more in explaining the situation of affairs. He wanted it understood that he had acted honorably and above board in the matter, and that no underhand means had been used in obtaining signatures to the remonstrance. He had obtained enough signatures to prevent the granting of the license. If some of them had not retraced, he explained that when he found out that he couldn't get the requisite number of signatures against John Malgen of the Clarendon Hotel, he had compromised by agreeing to stop proceedings, if Malgen would move his liquor place 50 feet down the court—an arrangement, by the way, which seemed agreeable to both parties, although Col. Hower's share of the compromise is not very apparent. Col. Hower proceeded to lay before the Aldermen the objections he saw, to having any license on that part of the Avenue, although he had no personal objection to Mr. Nolan. He urged the Aldermen to refuse the license on moral grounds. The license was then granted by this vote: Ayes—Aldermen Langley, Cusick, DeBols and Cottrill; nays—Aldermen Kewell.

A report was made in the case of Wm. A. Barker, Second-st., stating that the remonstrants do not own or occupy a majority of the land within 200 feet of his store, but the Aldermen unanimously voted that Mr. Barker should go without his license. Two other contested cases were held over.

REUNION OF VETERANS.

The "Old Fourth" to Meet in Newport Next Thursday—Its Memory Celebrated in Verse.

On Thursday next the veterans of the Fourth Rhode Island Volunteers will hold a pleasant reunion in this city, as the guests of the resident veterans of the city. A champagne will be served on the lot near the polo grounds, and speaking and music will be the other features of the celebration. Among the guests expected is Col. Henry J. Spenser, representative in Congress from this district, who was adjutant of the regiment. Gen. Geo. W. Tew, of this city, went out as captain in this regiment, and was afterwards its lieutenant colonel.

In connection with the reunion, the following verses on the "Old Fourth" are timely and interesting: Wind whistled, pray tell me, in all the loyal North, More worthy of an honored name than I, the Rhody's Fourth? The standard of Hope and the Union it bore, Its record at Newburn is known the world over.

An avalanche of gloaming steel it rushed upon the foe, Said Houside, standing far away, "Pray tell me if you know What regiment it was that bearing how the battle's brunt, And charging on the enemy so gallantly in front?" "It is the Fourth Rhode Island," an aide-de-camp replied.

Thank God! Thank God! I know it, Thine Lord is on our side. Godwin and Tew were foremost in the long contested fight, Battle with heroic undaunted for the cause of truth and right.

On the bloody field of Fredericksburg, brave Curtiss led the men Through deadly storms of leaden hail, to victory again.

At Antietam, a subordinate of my youth, the noble Tanager, fell, Warring aloft the Stars and Stripes, he ever loved so well.

Rhode Island's page of history is bright with honored names, And those who fell on battle fields are Freedom's own, and Fame's.

Oscar at the Casino.

The best part of the lecture by Oscar Wilde at the Casino Theatre on Saturday evening was the appearance of the stage, which was decorated with taste. The only unpleasant feature was the lecturer's ungainly attitude with his left arm placed akimbo, and his right hand resting on the reading desk, while his head was held at an ungainly angle. He pronounced curved lines to be the only lines of beauty, and illustrated the truth of his statement by making himself as angular as possible. His lecture was delivered in a monotonous tone, without one usually accent throughout. Much that he said were dreary platitudes about "Decorative Arts" that every one agrees to and has always known. His theory of their further introduction through an education from those whom he was pleased to term "handicraftsmen," was as impractical as his explanation was misguided. Mr. Wilde is not a great man, and wearing knee-breeches, and ruffles at the throat and cuffs with half hanging over his shoulders, a la Buffalo Bill, will not add to his fame, though it increases his notoriety and fills his purse.

An Esthetic's Appetite. Oscar Wilde was wined on Saturday evening by Sam Ward. Sunday afternoon he dined at Mrs. Julia Ward Howe's, Lawton Valley. Monday morning he breakfasted with Col. Geo. E. Waring. In the afternoon he dined on board the Minnesota, the guest of Chaplain Hayward. Monday evening he posed at the Casino ball.

The first electric light on Thames street adorns a Jew clothing store.

Newport's temperature ranged this week from 79° to 89°.

THE SUMMER SEASON.

Notes of Newport and Neighborhood.

Actor Frank Hanga is taking his summer rest at Newport.

Mrs. M. B. Sigourney of Boston is at her villa on Bellevue-ave.

William Sellers and family, of Philadelphia, are at Cliff Cottage No. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. George P. Lathrop of Concord, Mass., are summering here.

Col. J. Napoleon Houpart and family have arrived for the season at their villa on Haddon-ave.

Allen Thorndike Rice, editor of the North American Review, is the guest of Pierre Lorillard at Orlu Point.

A float is being built at Beyer's wharf for the use of the New York Yacht Club, at the order of Oden Golet of the schooner Norseman.

Mrs. A. Marshall of Tennessee, Mrs. Bristol, wife of ex-Secretary Bristol, and Gen. Joseph Roberts, U. S. A., have arrived for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Potter of New York are the guests of Miss Blatchford and Geo. B. McClellan, Jr., of Orange, N. J., at the villa of Judge Dickey.

District Attorney Geo. B. Calkhill, of Washington, who managed the Gullau trial for the Government, arrived at the Ocean House Thursday evening.

Robert H. Hill, who is occupying Mrs. Stevens' villa on Rhode Island avenue, has been unanimously nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Sixth Illinois District.

"Tom Cobb," a comedy, will be brought out by the Bulwark Dramatic Club on the 22nd inst. Among those who will take part are Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, ex Mayor Lowell and Miss Austin.

The pleasure boat Georgia and Annie was sold at auction on Monday by Thos. Burroughs, auctioneer, to Chas. J. Fairchild of Boston, who is occupying one of Mrs. Fitzgerald's Cottages, for \$900.

In the window of Kinder the florist, on Bellevue-ave the other evening, there was a fine display in flowers, mosses, etc., of the bronze wreath on Mr. Bennett's grounds. The pretty device received much admiration.

Frederick Marquand, father of Henry C. Marquand, of New York, who is a Newport cottager, died at Southampton, Ok., the 14th inst., in the 81st year of his age. He was formerly in the jewelry business in New York, and was succeeded by Bull, Black & Co.

SUMMER SPORTS.

Thursday Evening's Carnival.

The carnival at the Skating Rink Thursday evening was an unqualified success. Fully 1500 people filled all the available space, and some 300 were turned away, because there was not even standing room for them. The rink was brilliantly illuminated with the electric light, and the floor was occupied by a hundred young ladies and gentlemen in Continental, knights' and athletic dress predominated, while many splendid characters were represented. The scene was brilliant in the extreme, and the spectators gazed and gazed with undiminished admiration at the constantly changing procession of gaily attired skaters. Excellent music contributed to the evening's success.

On this and next Tuesday evenings polo will be the attraction at the Rink. On Thursday evening Prof. Wm. E. Livezey, the English trick and fancy roller skater, will give an exhibition of his skill. One feat consists in leaping over 8 chairs placed side by side. At the request of many, Thursday evening's carnival will be repeated early in August, with increased attractions. The polo tournament has been fixed for the week beginning August 14. The Washington, Providence and Narragansett Polo clubs have already accepted, and other favorable answers are expected.

Polo on Prades.

The opening games at the Westchester Grounds on Saturday afternoon were well attended, mainly by the cottagers. Music was furnished by the Newport Band. The grounds and ponies were in good trim, and the day was fine. The Blues won 8 of the 9 goals. The players were: Blues—Frederick O. Beach, Wm. K. Thorne, Thos. Hitchcock; Reds—Carroll Bryce, W. K. Griswold, Lorillard. Center Hitchcock acted as umpire.

Wednesday afternoon's games were well played. The attendance was small, and the incoming of the fog at the beginning of the third game sent the spectators home. The players were: Blues—F. O. Beach, Thomas Hitchcock; Reds—Carroll Bryce, W. K. Thorne, Wm. J. O. Greene as umpire. The Blues did the best playing, and captured all of the five games contested for.

Polo on Foster Skates.

Saturday evening's play was spirited, and was witnessed by 400 people. The Blues took five of the six games, and the sides were the following: Reds—H. Weaver, C. C. Palmer, V. Varnum, H. H. Thorpe, W. S. Sherman; Blues—J. K. Carr, T. S. Smith, W. Bull, G. L. Swan, E. S. Burdick.

On Tuesday evening the Reds turned the tables on the Blues, and captured three straight games in 25 minutes. The goals were made one by Capt. Weaver and two by Mr. Pearce.

A Visit from Two Yacht Clubs. The Seawanhaka club of New York arrived here Tuesday afternoon from Block Island, and disbanded Thursday morning, after experiencing two days of Newport fog. The fleet comprised the schooners Olydie, Albatross, Nokomis and Frolic, sloops Wave and Peri, and cutters Muriel and Petrel.—The New Bedford Yacht fleet also arrived Tuesday, and on Thursday morning went up the bay to Bristol. The sloop Josie led the squadron, which comprised the schooner Ludlow and sloops Josie, Starling, Whistler, Pointer, Sadie, Polly, Nixie, Ildrim and Bonnie.

The Lawn Tennis Tournament. The entries for the annual tournament of the United States National Lawn Tennis Association at the Casino on Aug. 30 and 31 and Sept. 1 and 2, must be made on or before Wednesday, August 23, to Murray Rupp, secretary, No. 719 Walnut-st., Philadelphia.

Benator Stearns, of Lincoln, and wife, were in town Thursday.

AN UNFORTUNATE AFFAIR.

A Young Lady Member of Zion Church Caught Accused of Forgery.

Miss Maria W. Ames, of 25 Water-st., Providence, who has been singing in the choir of Zion church, this city, was arrested for forgery on Monday afternoon in Providence. It is alleged that Miss Ames, who is a prosecuting and respectfully connected girl of 21 years, and who is a member of the Granton-street Baptist church, went to the office of the Providence Steam and Gas Pipe Company, on June 31, last, and handed to the treasurer, Deacon J. C. Hartshorn, a slip of paper addressed to him and on which was written: "Providence, June 3, 1882.—Please let this lady have \$20, and if you can't spare \$20 let her have \$10, and I will call and see you in the morning."—REV. RICHARD MONTEAGUE. Miss Ames was immediately given \$20 and acknowledged it by writing, in lead pencil, beneath the words, written in ink: "Received the above, MAUD CURTIS." Finally the truth came out, the order was pronounced a forgery, and the affair was brought to the notice of the police authorities. It is understood that the girl explains her strange conduct by saying that she wanted to go away on a visit, and lacking the requisite amount of money, took the above method of securing enough of the fifty cents, intending soon to tell the truth and make good the sum borrowed. But it is also rumored that on another occasion, she went into Billings' music store and obtained a \$2 music book, which was charged to Prof. Albert Webb, without his consent. She is the daughter of the mate of the schooner Huntington, which founded off, Chatham, Cape Cod, about a year ago, and all were lost. She was a dutiful daughter until she formed the acquaintance of a young woman from Westerly, whom, it is alleged, had her from the strict path of duty. She was called by Mr. Charles H. Sawyer, who became her surety in the sum of \$1000 for her appearance for trial yesterday. She did not seem to realize her terrible situation, and maintained a calm and stolid appearance throughout the formal proceedings. Her brother says she has been acting for some time as though she was not cognizant of what she was doing; that she has not been in her right mind, and is therefore irresponsible for the offenses with which she stands accused. These statements are corroborated by attendants at Zion church, who have commented on her strange manner, when singing, in the choir.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Who is Taxable?

In Rhode Island property, and not persons, is to be taxed. The registry tax the payment of which is optional, is the only personal tax allowed him. The naming of persons in the assessors' lists is only for the purpose of indicating that their property is taxable. The assessors may exempt from assessment the property owned by persons who in their opinion are too poor to pay a tax, and perhaps in the exercise of this power they may lawfully say that they will not tax property of less than a certain amount, taking care to limit the amount to a reasonably small sum. But assessors have no authority to tax or to forego to tax any person with the view of qualifying, or having him unqualified, to vote. They have no right to assess property to a person unless the person has property to be assessed, and no right to regard the desire of any person to be taxed, more than they have to regard the desire of a person not to be taxed. It is neglect of duty in the assessors to fail to ascertain if a person desiring to be taxed has the estate for which he seeks to be taxed above his debts and liabilities, and a fraud for them to assess a person, or to forego to assess him with the view of qualifying him, or preventing him being qualified to vote.

A Pertinent Inquiry.

To the Editor of the Mercury.—Why don't folks plant their lawns with gravel stones and save the mowing labor of running a lawn mower at the back of day, to the positive detriment of the morals of their neighbors, who are thus compelled to spend the early morning hours in impious ejaculations, in place of refreshing sleep? SCOFFER.

The Liquor Trial.

The trial of James D. Hilder, proprietor of the saloon at 203 Thames street, and of Uriah Rife, his law-keeper, on the charge of selling liquor to a minor, occupied two hours in the Justice Court yesterday. Rife was adjudged probably guilty, and was bound over in \$500 bail for trial at the September term of the Supreme Court, with J. D. Hilder as surety. Hilder was found guilty, and was sentenced to \$20 fine and 10 days' imprisonment. He appealed to the Supreme Court. Both were represented by P. J. Galvin, Esq.

From the Far West.

John C. Davis, formerly of this city, is now settled in Montezuma, Colorado, as financial manager of the Silver King Mining Company. He sends us the first copies of the Montezuma Journal, which promises to run a successful career. The proprietor apologizes for the crude appearance of his first issue, by saying that it "was set up without a news case in the office, the proprietor having learned how to chalk out a case on the floor in Iowa."

Drowning at the Beach.

William Flanagan, a laborer living on Gould near Warner st., was drowned Thursday evening while bathing at the east side of Easton's Beach. It is said that he went into the water in an intoxicated or partly intoxicated condition, and was overcome in the heavy surf. Maurice Crosby and Edward Wallace were present but were unable to render assistance. The body drifted ashore on Middletown soil, and was taken in charge by the Middletown authorities. Flanagan was about 40 years old, and leaves a widow.

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THE MACKEREL FISHERY.

Foolish Fight over the Story about Catching Them for Oil and Guano.

To the Editor of the Mercury: The statement made in your issue of the 15th, that fishermen and property owners interested in the mackerel business are excited because a steamer is making arrangements to catch mackerel for the purpose of manufacturing them into oil and guano, is not true, for the reason that no steamer is being fitted to take mackerel for that purpose. We are offered for mackerel as they are taken from the water \$3 per barrel, and the market value of a barrel of mackerel, after being rendered into oil and guano, is \$1 per barrel. People of their practical laborsmen often get excited in regard to fish; for instance, Shelbourn Rich was in that mood during the last period of scarcity of mackerel on the coast of New England. He read a lecture before the Massachusetts Fish and Game Association of Boston, taking the ground that catching mackerel in purse seines was the cause of their absence, and that there never would be any more mackerel worth making a business to catch unless that mode of taking them was discontinued. William Stowe, one of the firm of the American Net and Twine Company of Boston, who should know some thing of the ebb and flow of sea fish, got excited also, and he preached, with the fervor of Mahomet, to the effect that taking mackerel with purse seines had destroyed the fishery. I heard him make the statement in November, 1878, that, in his opinion, there never would be another mackerel purse seine made in the United States. In the light of the last three years' mackerel fishery, it is shown that their excitement was unfounded, and it is also shown how little they knew of what they were talking about. As to the assertion that steamers have broken up and driven off the mackerel, it is worth just as much as Rich's and Stowe's statement in 1878 that the mackerel purse seines had destroyed the mackerel. It is a fact, well known to all who have taken the pains to study the history of fish that live and multiply in the sea, that they have periods of being plenty and scarce, and that man, in his puny efforts of capture, is as nothing in comparison with the destruction by blue fish, sharks, toulins and other fish of prey. Prof. Baird estimates that the blue fish in four months destroy on the coast of New England 100,000,000 barrels of fish. When we add to the above the destruction by sharks, whales, etc., and add to that the whole coast from Maine to Mexico, and take 12 months' destruction instead of four, we see that man's influence is about the same as a fly's would be in trying to stop the steamer Bristol's engine by lighting on the end of her walking beam when it was running wide open, with all the steam the law allowed.

THE SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

The school committee Monday evening on the recommendation of the committee of Teachers with the chairman, unanimously elected George A. Littlefield of Boston Superintendent of Public Schools for the ensuing school year. It was reported that Stephen H. Sears, teacher of the Ungraded School, respectfully declined to accept again at his present salary, and the selection of a candidate to fill the vacancy was referred to the committee on Teachers. It was voted that the salary of Frank E. Thompson, Sub-master of Rogers High School, be increased from \$2200 to \$2400.

Capitol Cotton reported that the examination questions had this year been prepared by the committee, and that as they were more complex than usual, some of the pupils had failed. In view of the circumstances, several of these were recommended for promotion. The names were referred to the committee on Examinations and the superintendent with power to act. Col. Steadman reported the probable cost of establishing a kindergarten school, but no action was taken.

A Harvard Club.

On Wednesday afternoon the resident graduates of Harvard University met at Redwood Library, and organized the Harvard Club of Rhode Island. About 25 gentlemen were admitted to membership, and the following officers were elected:

President—Francis Bruley, class of 1818; Vice Presidents—George Henry Calvert, '23; Edward Linzee Cunningham, '20; Secretary—John Humphrey a Senior, '82; Treasurer—Edward Darley Hall, '81; Member of Ceremonies—Henry Lawrence, '11, B. S. '12; Toast Master—Albert Gallatin Lawrence, '55.

A pleasant address was delivered by the venerable president, and a letter was read from President Eliot expressing much interest in the movement. It is proposed to add to the club all Harvard graduates in Rhode Island as far as possible.

The Carreno Concerts.

On next Tuesday and Thursday evenings, the Carreno Grand Concert Co. will appear at the Casino Theatre in programmes of classical, instrumental and vocal music. The artists who are announced to appear are: Mrs. Teresa Carreno, the eminent pianist; Signor Tagliapietra, the famous baritone; Mr. Louis Homenberg, the celebrated violinist; and Mlle. Paulina Roscini, the famous prima donna of the Mapleson Opera Co., with Signor Carlo Toriani, accompanist. These concerts will be among the fashionable events of the season.

Sunday Announcements.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Clark will officiate at "All Saints" to-morrow at 11 A. M.; evening service at 5 P. M.

The Rev. Frederick Denison, of Providence, will officiate at the First Baptist church to-morrow, morning, afternoon and evening.

Rev. C. W. Wendt will preach at the Channing Memorial Church to-morrow morning on "Ancient and Modern Saints." All are cordially invited.

Rev. Richard Greene, of this city, will preach at the United Congregational church to-morrow, in the absence of the pastor, the Rev. Henry J. van Dyke, Jr., who with Mrs. van Dyke is at the Catskills.

Some Other Season.

A single vote has taken the truth out of this paragraph from the Washington Post: "Intending visitors at Newport this season should take their own demijohns along, as the City Council have draped all the hotel bars in mourning."

Paying for Hack St

Poetry.

In the Gondola.

BY EDWARD KING.

At the happy afternoon
When upon the lone lagoon
In the gondola we rode—
Thou and I!

How the merry sunbeams glowed
In the spray that fled and flowed,
Rippled, tinkled, fell to die
On the water! Oh the swoon
Of the earth and air and sky!

Oh the cry
Of the swaying gondolier
As he sought his toll to cheer!
Oh the color in thy cheek!
Love! we did not try to speak—
We could only sigh.

At the midnight sweet with moon
When across the pale lagoon
In the gondola we fled—
Thou and I!

How the melancholy dream
Of our parting bowed thy head!
How the moments seem to fly!
"Love!" I cried, "let's yet too soon!
And I dare not say good-bye!"

Let us try
All our sorrow to forget!
But my coward eyes were wet.
Oh! the pallor on thy brow!
That night recalling now,
Are thine own eyes dry?

Too Late.

The train departs at half past eight;
The traveler runs space,
He yet may reach the station gate—
It closes in his face!

He sees the train alight down the track;
He curses free his fate,
And mutters as he wanders back—
"He's left who comes too late!"

At six the dinner's smoking hot;
The wine flows in the glass,
The soup is boiling from the pot,
Which deft waiters pass.

The wine is flat; the soup is cold;
The dinner comes at eight—
You see the old, old story told—
"He's left who comes too late!"

A maiden holds a heart in thrall—
He cherishes a glove,
And sighs to gain her, that is all!
He does not tell his love.

And some fine day, the cruel mail
Bears as a dreadful fate,
Her wedding cards—then let him wail—
"I'm left, who comes too late!"

Boston Advertiser.

"Touch the Goblet No More."

BY LONGFELLOW.

Touch the goblet no more!
It will make thy heart sore
To its very core!
Its perfume is the breath
Of the angel of death!
And the light that within it lies
Is the flash of his evil eyes!
Beware! O, beware!
For sickness, sorrow and care
All are there!

Drink, drink!
And thy soul shall sink
Down into the dark abyss,
Into the infinite abyss,
From which no plummet nor rope
Ever drew up the silver strand of hope.

Selected Tale.

MEROY RECOMMENDED.

"I say, Paul, what do you think
You know Deep Dell?"

"Why, Charlie, of course I do," interrupted a bright voice, as the impatient news-carrier, in the form of a restless lad of fourteen, clattered noisily into the quiet, sunny kitchen, and checked the important work of cake-making with his abrupt inquiry.

"Well, you don't go there any more. The owner's come back, and stuck up bills all over everything that trespassing won't be allowed. It's a shame, I think."

And Charlie sat astride a kitchen chair and looked dolefully at his sister, as she put down the cake pan and regarded him in turn.

"The owner of Deep Dell has come back?"

"Yes, and locked up all the gates and stuck up notices that he will punish trespassing on the property. And, Paul, the strawberries are just ripe," added Charlie, suggestively, looking at the thoughtful face of the girl, as she still considered the startling news of the 'quire's return, after so many years of absence.

The word strawberries aroused her. "It's a shame!" she flashed out then, stamping a strongly-clad foot on the brick hearth as she poked her cake pan into the oven. "And I shall not mind his notices. Notices, indeed!" she scoffed, with a high head. "I've picked strawberries from Deep Dell ever since I was a little child, and I mean to pick them again to day."

"But he'll punish trespassers," urged Charlie, with delight, thinking of the cake and strawberries for supper.

Pauline flared her apron like a flag and nodded her head.

"Let him!"

"What would you do?" wickedly urged the spirit of mischief, rocking his chair.

"Let him!" ironically retorted Pauline, as she made things tidy about the kitchen, and reached up for a basket beside the dresser.

"But look here, Paul, you're the minister's sister, you know, and ought to set an example of—"

The boy foundered in a moral elough as the steady eyes of his sister settled on his face.

"If you say honestly, Charlie Kirk," she said, calmly trying her sunbonnet strings under her round chin, "you shall not have one berry—no, not a cake either. Minister's sister or not, I consider I have the right to those berries, when I gathered them years before I ever knew anything about them."

And she walked resolutely to the door.

"Well! If he runs across your bow,"

advised Charlie from the gate, watching her resolute face with satisfaction, "just put up your boarding nets and give him a broadside."

Charlie had naval aspirations for the next year, and was gleaming knowledge from a course of Maryatt's novels as a useful preliminary.

Paul trudged away in silence, pondering upon two subjects:—the 'quire's return from his roving life, and the indignity he had put upon the village by his notices and barred gates.

"I will look out for my rights," she concluded, illogically, as she climbed the fence into the strawberry patch, "and the people can take care of themselves."

No thought of the 'quire's right entered her malicious little head, as she filled her basket with luscious fruit.

"David always brings home company on Friday evening," she soliloquized, as she picked industriously, "and whoever it is will enjoy these berries, I know."

She filled her basket evenly to the brim, and arose with flushed cheeks, disheveled hair, sunbonnet hanging down by the string tied under her chin, to find herself face to face with a stranger—a man who stood regarding her quietly.

Paul stood motionless. He must be a tramp, in that old brown coat, slouch hat and dusty top boots.

"If you please," he said, very politely for a tramp, "is this trespassing?"

Paul thought of the notice and the punishment attending the act, and was sorry for the man.

"It is," she said, calmly; "and you had better leave at once, for there is no knowing what the owner might do if he caught you."

And she lifted her basket majestically.

"Is he so very hard then?" asked the tramp, with humble deference to her manner.

"I fancy he is a tyrant," replied Paul, superbly, "and means to institute reform in all its severest and most disagreeable phases at Deep Dell. So, my good man, you had better take yourself off."

With which advice the minister's sister went her way across the fence, down into the lanes, home to Charlie, waiting at the gate and bracing a main yard, according to his idea of the thing.

"Well," he cried out, eagerly, "did your enemy show himself?"

Paul lifted the lid of her basket.

"I saw no one but a tramp—a very gentlemanly tramp, I must say, and I advised the poor fellow to keep out of harm."

Charlie whistled a bar of "Life on the Ocean Wave."

"Here comes David with a gentleman," he said, with sudden gravity. "I wonder who his Friday night companion is this time? Say, Paul, if it should be the 'quire!"

But the girl had fled within to her tea-table and to see if the little maid-of-all-work had watched the cake carefully.

"Everything was right, and a daintier or better served table was never presented to hungry mortals than that to which the minister invited his guest within an incredulous short time after Paul had disappeared from the gate."

Charlie was right—it was the 'quire. The young girl bowed calmly to the grave, courteous man her brother presented, her eyes resting the while upon the dish of ripe, red berries, with an indignant thought of his barred gates and notices.

A puzzled look came into her face as the stranger talked on, and she glanced furtively at him only to meet his grave eyes fall upon her, and to feel the floor rock beneath her feet.

"So they protest against my claiming my own," he was saying, in answer to the minister's report of the discontent in the village. "They will become obedient when they find out I am not a tyrant."

Paul could bear no more. She dared not look up as the minister helped his guest to the strawberries; but, with a hurried excuse for the cream (which was in a little silver jug beside the berries all the while), she left the room with eager steps.

She was gone so long that Charlie came to hunt her up, and found her disconsolate and miserable on the back step.

"Oh, Charlie!" she cried. "He was the tramp!"

"The gentlemanly tramp?" and the boy sat down beside her, aghast.

"What shall I do?"

She was so wretched and pale that Charlie rose to the situation at once.

"I wouldn't mind, Pauline," he said, consolingly.

"Oh, but I must mind! He is going to raise David's salary, which means so much for you, Charlie, and to repair the church. And, after all, he is right. I didn't see it until I heard him tell David his plans and ideas, and—what does he think of me?"

Here a miserable little sob choked the pretty voice, and Charlie grew desperate.

"Just come in and have it out with him. Make a clean breast of it, and he'll have to be polite then."

But Paul lacked courage to confess her fault, and when the 'quire was a frequent guest at the cottage and a kind friend to the whole village, could she gain strength to speak, and ask for some little of the kindness he gave others and denied her.

The strawberries were ripe again at Deep Dell, and Paul was walking sadly down the lane past the corner

fence she used to climb so deftly, thinking not of the berries, not of Charlie away at college, nor of the new cottages down in the village, but of her own unpardoned fault, which lay like a heavy cloud upon her, when a shadow fell upon her path, and looking up she saw the 'quire quietly regarding her. She paused humbly.

"Have you nothing to say to me, Paul?" he asked, in a strange tone.

"After one long year, have you no word for me?"

With a break in her voice that seemed a part of the tears that would come, Paul forgot her defiance, and thought only of the heavy heart she had carried so long, and made her confession then and there.

"The accused pleads guilty and is recommended to mercy," said the 'quire, with a bright laugh, "but, Paul, I did not mean that." She looked so eagerly as he took both hands.

"And if I give you free pardon for trespassing on my property and stealing my fruit, what shall I ask in return for the peace of mind you have robbed me of in this year?"

Paul thought of Charlie's advice "to have it out with him," and so said, softly but earnestly:

"The heartache you have given me by your coldness."

She looked at him fearlessly now, smiling and flushing, and he crushed her hand.

"Will you hear your sentence?" he cried.

"Yes," she softly laughed.

"Then you are henceforth and forever to be mistress, not only of Deep Dell, but the owner and manager of the heart and devotion of—"

"The gentlemanly tramp!" said Paul, saucy with happiness.

A Drummer Abashed.

"Is this seat engaged?" he asked of the prettiest girl in the car, and finding it wasn't, he put his sample box in the rack and braced himself for solid enjoyment.

"Pleasant day," said the girl, coming for him before he could get his tongue unlinked. "Most bewitching day, isn't it?"

"Ye-es, miss," stammered the drummer. He was in the habit of playing piffle in this kind of a match, and the position of catcher didn't fit him as tight as his pantaloons.

"Nice weather for traveling," continued the girl, "much nicer than when it was cold. Are you perfectly comfortable?"

"Oh, yes; thanks!" murmured the drummer.

"Glad of it," resumed the girl, cheerfully. "You don't look so. Let me put my shawl under your head, won't you? Hadn't you better sit next the window, and have me describe the landscape to you?"

"No, please," he muttered, "I'm doing well enough."

"Can't I buy you some peanuts, or a book? Let me do something to make the trip happy! Suppose I slip my arm around your waist! Just lean forward a trifle so I can!"

"You'll—you'll have to excuse me!" gasped the wretched drummer.

"I—I don't think you really mean it!" "You look so tired," she pleaded. "Wouldn't you like to rest your head on my shoulder? No one will notice. Just lay your head right down, and I'll tell you stories."

"No—no, thank! I won't to-day! I'm very comfortable, thank you!" and the poor drummer looked helplessly.

"Your scarf-pin is coming out. Let me fix it. There!" and she arranged it deftly. "At the station I'll get you a cup of tea, and when we arrive at our destination you'll let me call on you!" and she smiled an anxious prayer right up into his pallid countenance.

"I think I'll go away and smoke," said the drummer, and hauling down his grip-sack, he made for the door, knee-deep in the grime showered around him by his fellow passengers.

"Strange!" murmured the girl to the lady in front of her. "I only did with him just what he was making ready to do with me, and, big and strong as he is, he couldn't stand it. I really think women have stronger stomachs than men, and besides that, there isn't any smoking-cars for them to fly to for refuge. I don't understand this thing."

But she settled back contentedly all the same; and at a convention of drummers, held in the smoker that morning, it was unanimously resolved that her seat was engaged, so far as they were concerned, for the balance of the season.

Suing a Judge.

Associate Justice Walbridge A. Field, of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, has recently been sued by Mary McCarthy, formerly of Cambridge, who claims damages in the handsome sum of \$20,000, and Justice Field's estate has been attached for that amount. The plaintiff claims that by the illegal transfer of her case from the Supreme Court of Suffolk County to the Superior Court in Norfolk County, she was committed to the woman's prison at Sherborn, and for her association with disreputable persons, who were inmates of that prison and for Justice Field's refusal to issue a writ of habeas corpus, she wants the judge to pay her \$20,000. The case of a prisoner suing a judge certainly is a novel one, and the decision will be looked for with interest.

Any one at Washington in the winter or at Newport in the summer will observe an aged, gray-haired gentleman galloping along the streets morning and night. Every day, unless it storms severely, the old man may be seen taking his usual exercise. Though almost eighty he sits erect, and the keen dark eyes are still brilliant with the fires of youth. Ask any one who this is and they will tell you that it is George Bancroft, the great historian.

He was born at Worcester, Mass., Oct. 3d, in the year 1800. Like Hildreth, he was the son of a minister, his father being Rev. Aaron Bancroft, a soldier of the Revolution, prominent Congregational clergyman, and a scholar and writer of repute. He was given the best opportunities for a liberal education, of which he availed himself to the fullest extent. His preparatory studies were pursued at Exeter, N. H., and at the early age of thirteen he entered Harvard college.

At the university he gave special attention to metaphysics and morals and a quired a strong predilection for the writings of Plato. He graduated in 1817.

Soon after he left Harvard he went to Europe, where he studied several years at the German universities. At Göttingen he remained for two years, studying under the most learned professors of the time. His acquisitions were enormous. He mastered the oriental languages, pursued the whole range of French, German and Italian literature, studied ecclesiastical and other ancient history, examined critically the translations of the Bible, learned the antiquities and literature of Greece and Rome, and pursued a thorough course of Greek philosophy. Even at this youthful age he had marked out his line of usefulness, and selected history as his special branch of study.

At Berlin, he studied another two years, going still deeper into history and philosophy, and examining the administration of the Prussian government in its various departments. His studies completed, he traveled extensively, and formed an acquaintance with most of the leading scholars of Europe. Such a number of learned men as he knew! He had already become intimate with Savigny and Humboldt at Berlin, and had made the acquaintance of Goethe at Jena. At Heidelberg he spent some time in study with the historian Schlozer. He became acquainted with Cousin and Benjamin Constant in Paris.

Eminent American Authors.

GEORGE BANCROFT.

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In England he met Southey and Samuel Rogers. He spent eight months in Italy, and became acquainted with Manzoni at Milan, and formed a friendship with Chevalier Bunsen at Rome, where he also knew Niebuhr.

He returned to America in 1822, one of the most learned young men of his time. Being offered the professorship of Greek at Harvard, he accepted the place for one year. On several occasions he preached. He also published a volume of poems, which he had written while abroad. The same year he established the Round Hill school at Northampton, in conjunction with Dr. Cogswell. But he had no thought of being a poet, preacher or teacher. His love of fact, science and philosophy in history was drawing him surely to ward his goal, and at the age of twenty-four, we find him busily meditating and collecting materials for a history of the United States.

From this time forward he worked only in two fields, that of politics and that of historical authorship. About the time that his first volume appeared, he was elected to the Massachusetts legislature, but refused to take his seat. Soon after the publication of his second volume in 1838, President Van Buren appointed him collector at Boston. In 1840, the third volume of his history appeared. In 1844, he was the Democratic candidate for governor of Massachusetts, but did not secure an election. The next year President Polk appointed him a member of his cabinet as Secretary of the Navy. The establishment of the naval academy at Annapolis was the most signal service he performed while at the head of this department, but he held the office only one year, resigning it to go to Great Britain as United States minister plenipotentiary.

Mr. Bancroft held this latter position from 1846 to 1849, performing the duties incumbent on him ably and honorably. He improved his opportunity while abroad to perfect his collections on American history. He made many friends among the men of letters, and received many honors from literary societies. At Paris he was aided in his researches by Guizot, Lamartine, and DeTocqueville. With many valuable manuscripts obtained in France and England, he returned to the United States and took up his residence in New York. For several years he declined public offices, though several were tendered him, but kept at work upon his history.

In 1852, the fourth and fifth volumes of this work appeared; in 1854 the sixth; in 1858 the seventh; in 1860 the eighth; in 1866 the ninth; and in 1875 the tenth. May, 1867, he stepped into the public bar again, accepting the appointment as minister to Prussia. The following year he was accredited to the north German confederation, and in 1871 to the German Empire. Mr. Bancroft was one of the best foreign ministers that ever served the United States, and none have been

tendered more respect and honor abroad than he has. When he celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of receiving his first degree at Göttingen, in 1870, he received the congratulations of many German societies and faculties, as well as those of many prominent men of several European nations.

Mr. Bancroft retired from public life for good in 1874, and removed to Washington, D. C., where he has resided ever since, with the exception of the summer months which he passes at Newport. He still occupies much of his time with historical composition. Numerous essays of his have appeared in various reviews. A collection of these has been published in book form under the title of "Literary and Historical Miscellanies."

He has performed many valuable services and arduous labors for his country, but his fame will chiefly rest upon his merits as a historian. His "History of the United States" is the most complete and elaborate work of the kind. Its composition shows great labor, research, originality and ability. In its style it stands midway between Hildreth's terse, heavy, concise sentences, and Prescott's picturesque, rhythmic, flowing periods. It is full of strength, and yet it is full of elegance. Translations of the work have been made in several foreign languages, and it is as popular in Europe as it is in America.

One Omission.

Says the Detroit Free Press: "A young man in a train was making fun of a lady's hat to an elderly gentleman in the seat with. 'Yes,' said his seatmate, 'that's my wife, and I told her if she wore that bonnet that some fool would make fun of it. The young man slid out. At the next station the old man poured out his hot coffee into the saucer to cool. 'Look, ma,' said a snickering girl, 'at that old-fashioned way of drinking.' 'Yes,' said the elderly gentleman, 'and it is old-fashioned manners not to notice it.' The elderly gentleman finished his journey in peace." This is an incomplete and unsatisfactory story. We are told "he finished his journey in peace." How in the name of all snakes in Ireland did he bluff off the train boy?

A newsitem says that the best female circus rider in Russia is Dounedreik, who "turns a double somersault through a hoop, and carries her name, which is painted in the centre, along with her." To turn a double somersault through a hoop may not be a very remarkable feat, but to get her name through, without knocking off some of its corners, is certainly an astonishing performance.

An official order from the Post-office Department at Washington directs that Walt Whitman's "Leaves of Grass" shall pass unobscured through the mails. The Postmaster at Boston had suppressed it and applied to the Postmaster-General to confirm his action.

Tea to the value of \$50,000 was seized at Montreal by the customs officers, Friday. This tea had been shipped to Montreal dealers by New York brokers under false entries to avoid the 10 per cent. duty.

A snake story of a somewhat surprising character comes from Milford. A man was attacked by a black snake, and killed the reptile, which measured 12 feet in length and 12 inches in girth.

WHAT WAS IT JOHN

That made your face so free and clear from pimples, said his sweetheart. Why, don't you know, Ben? For over a year I took every-day a little of that wonderful medicine, and I bought two bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and now I haven't one pimple on my face. It is the best blood cleanser I ever saw.

A debtor who was sued by his creditor acknowledged that he had borrowed the money, but declared that the plaintiff knew at the time that it was a Kathleen Mavourneen loan.

"A Kathleen Mavourneen loan," repeated the court with a puzzled look.

"That's it judge; one of the 'It may be for years and it may be forever' sort."

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If you are nervous or dyspeptic try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Dyspepsia makes you nervous, and nervousness makes you sick. These pills cure both. Sold by J. E. Groff.

Senator Joseph E. Brown has given \$50,000 to the Georgia State University, the interest to be used for the payment of the expenses of young men who are unable to afford the means of obtaining an education.

HARD LUMPS IN BREAST.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir, I wrote you some time ago that I thought I had a cancer. There was a large lump in my breast as large as a walnut, and had been there four months. I commenced taking your "Golden Medical Discovery," "Favorite Prescription" and "Pellagra" in June, and the lump is gone.

Yours gratefully, Mrs. R. R. CLARK, Irvington, Mich.

The Lee Avenue Baptist church at Brooklyn, of which Rev. Congressman Smith was formerly pastor, is undergoing conversion into a theatre.

A Healthy State.

People are constantly changing their homes from East to West and from North to South or vice versa. In search of a healthy State. If they would learn to be contented, and use the celebrated Kidney-Wort when sick they would be much better off. The whole system can be kept in a healthy state by this simple but effective remedy. See large ad.

Lieutenant Mitchell, of the Canadian team, won the Prince of Wales prize at Wimbledon.

The speediest remedy for indigestion is the one you want. Wheat Bitters will cure it seven days in the week. See advt.

Crop reports from Minnesota are encouraging.

NATURE'S REMEDY.
VEGETINE
The Great Blood Purifier.

Remarkable Cure of Scrofulous Face.
Mr. M. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir—I am deeply indebted to the good effect of your Medicine. My little boy had a Scrofulous face break out on his head as large as a quarter of a dollar, and it went down his face from one eye to the other, under his nose, and was one solid mass of sores. Two bottles of your valuable "Vegetine" completely cured him.
Very respectfully,
MRS. G. R. THATCHER.

Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.

Remember This.
If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails. If you are constipated or dyspeptic, or are suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters are a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tampering with this medicine, and take a course of Hop Bitters. If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a sufferer, or a relative of a miserable sufferer, from a general system against the scourge of all counter-alarms, epidemic, bilious, and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters, you will find relief.

If you have rough, pimply, or scaly skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich hair, and sweetest breath, health, and comfort.

In short they cure all diseases of the stomach, bowels, and kidneys, and make the picture of health, by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle. Will you let them suffer?

CONQUEROR
OF ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

HUNT'S REMEDY

THE BEST
KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE
NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

CURES WHEN ALL OTHER MEDICINES FAIL. It is a safe, sure, and speedy cure, and has cured thousands of cases of kidney and liver disease. It is a safe, sure, and speedy cure, and has cured thousands of cases of kidney and liver disease. It is a safe, sure, and speedy cure, and has cured thousands of cases of kidney and liver disease.

VOLUNTARY TESTIMONY.
(From the Providence Evening Press.)

Among the remarkable instances of cures related to the reporter, was that of Mrs. Goodspeed of Providence. Four years ago, when she was in very delicate circumstances, she was attacked with kidney disease. The physician attending her, and who she could not live more than 48 hours, and that when she left her bed it would be for the grave; she was, according to the doctor's opinion, doomed to die, as she was suffering from an aggravated attack of Bright's disease of the kidneys. While she was in this condition, and calmly awaiting death, a kind lady introduced to her a bottle of the "Conqueror," and she took it. She took it, and she was cured. She took it, and she was cured. She took it, and she was cured.

One trial will convince you. For sale by all Druggists. Sent for Pamphlet to HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I. Prices, 75 cents and \$1.25.

4-11-44
THE BEST
Combination of
REMEDIES,
HOPS & MALT
BITTERS
—NOT FERMENED—

If you are troubled with DYSPEPSIA, nausea, heartburn in the stomach, flatulence, bad taste in the mouth, turned tongue, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, irritability, depression or general debility, you will find speedy relief in HOPS AND MALT BITTERS.

If you are afflicted with KIDNEY or LIVER DISEASE, with frequent, discolored, burning or odorous urine, pain in the back, or general lassitude, use the sure cure—HOPS AND MALT BITTERS.

If your blood is impure, your complexion sallow, your face covered with pimples, or if you are suffering from a general system against the scourge of all counter-alarms, epidemic, bilious, and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters, you will find relief.

If you are a sufferer, or a relative of a miserable sufferer, from a general system against the scourge of all counter-alarms, epidemic, bilious, and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters, you will find relief.

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In short they cure all diseases of the stomach, bowels, and kidneys, and make the picture of health, by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle. Will you let them suffer?

GREEN PEAS! GREEN PEAS!

We have in stock to-day,
FRESH GREEN PEAS, BEANS, SPINACH,
Lettuce, Radishes, Tomatoes, Beans,
DAI, WHITE AND SWEET POTATOES.

Also a lot of Florida, Jamaica, Valencia and Messina Oranges, Grapes, Fruit, Lemons, Apples, Bananas, Nuts, Figs, Dates, Raisins, Strawberries, Fine Table and Cooking Butter.

ROE SHAD, BASS
Holland, Smelt, Cod, Haddock and Soft Clams
New York and Providence River Oysters, Smoked Salmon, &c., &c.

CARRY BROS., 157 & 159 Thames St.

Instruction in Elocution!

MISS CHARLOTTE M. WATLAND,
a graduate of the Boston School of Oratory, proposes to spend the summer months in Newport, and will receive a limited number of pupils.

Readings by the hour and parlor recitals a specialty. Address, No. 1 Coldington street, or P. O., Newport, R. I.

WITCH-HAZEL-TAR
SUPPOSITORIES,

A Sure and Reliable Remedy for Piles. Price, 50 cents per box. Sent to any address upon receipt of price and five cents in stamps for postage. Manufactured only by Anglo-American Suppository Co., Office 104 Thames Street, New York, N. Y.

JOSEPH M. LYON,

The Newport Mercury.

JAMES F. SAMPSON, Editor and Proprietor.
SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1882.

The toy pistol plays its hundred.

The \$100,000,000 Pension Bill has been passed by the Senate.

Gambetta is greatly opposed to Turkish intervention in Egypt.

Europe is thoroughly dissatisfied with England's conduct in Egypt.

The post office at Haverhill, Mass., has been made a free delivery office.

Arabi Pasha has cut the telegraph between his rendezvous and Alexandria.

We are indebted to the Hon. Henry J. Spooner for valuable public documents.

Ireland, in addition to her already grievous load, is threatened with a bad harvest.

Governor Littlefield has appointed J. Alonzo Babcock, Trial Justice of the Justice Court of Western.

The prohibitionists of Mississippi are again organizing with the view of controlling the next Legislature.

The Georgia Bourbons have nominated Alexander H. Stephens for Governor. This action disposes of the independent movement in that State.

The Republican factions in Pennsylvania have failed to harmonize, and their differences will be settled at the polls, where the Democrats hope with reason to win.

The role of Commodore Nicholson, of our navy, at Alexandria, as a second fiddle to the English, disgusts Americans who believe in the supremacy of the stars and stripes.

Small, colored, has been seated in the House of Representatives in the place of Tillman, a South Carolina Bourbon Democrat. The Southern tissue ballot manufacturers are gradually getting their deers.

The New York Greenbackers have met and resolved that things are going to the dogs and that the only escape is in the success of their party. They have also nominated a State ticket headed by Epenetus Howe of Canaan, Tompkins county.

The tariff commission has begun its sessions at Long Branch, where the members will not overwork themselves during the hot weather. As all these are guardians of special industrial interests, an impartial report can hardly be expected.

Mr. "Tag" Wilson, who earned \$10,000 on Monday night by standing up in the Madison Square Garden for fifteen minutes and letting Mr. Sullivan of Boston punch his head, has signified his intention of transferring his allegiance from the British lion to the American eagle. But does America deserve this affliction?

The contest between Sullivan and Wilson was sanctioned by the New York authorities and differed from the ordinary prize fight in one particular only—the men wore hard gloves. But the brutality of the fight was apparently not at all lessened, and such disgraceful encounters should be prohibited by law.

A Tiverton correspondent writes: "The army worms has formed into a brigade and taken the line of march from the marsh to the grain fields. Many farmers are cutting their unripe grain to save it from this scourge. They are reported in different parts of the town, especially upon the Stafford road and on the farms near the Seaport and Quaker marshes."

The Situation in Egypt.

The latest intelligence from Egypt indicates a grave situation of affairs. Arabi Bey with a constantly increasing force is drawing near to Alexandria, and the almost defenseless condition of the Suez canal and Port Said leaves this immensely important commercial highway at the mercy of the rebels. Arabi has cut off the water supply of Alexandria, and a water famine seems inevitable. An attack on Alexandria from Arabi is expected soon to occur, and the forces of the English are inadequate successfully to resist the onslaught of the Egyptians. The Sultan has joined the European conference. M. de Lesseps has arrived in Egypt, and demands that the Suez canal be kept open for commercial purposes, and that no war vessels of either party in the present strife be allowed to pass through it. Arabi's naturally greatly encouraged by the continued inactivity of the English.

A Paying Government Department.

The books of the post office department for the first quarter of this year, show that the receipts exceed the expenditures by nearly one million dollars. The total revenue is nearly eleven millions while the expenses were between nine and ten millions, leaving a handsome surplus to the credit of the department. This is an exceedingly gratifying exhibit, and shows what can be accomplished with a government department that is managed in a business-like manner. Ex-Postmaster General James in suggested the present reforms that have effected so great a saving with no increased efficiency in the postal service. The Administration can well take pride in the management of the

Miss Parnell Dead.

Miss Fanny Parnell, second sister of Charles Stewart Parnell, the leader of the Irish land league, died very suddenly Thursday afternoon at Bordentown, N. J., from paralysis of the heart. Miss Parnell was one of the most prominent agitators in the present movement for the freedom of Ireland. She believed with all her heart in the work to which she devoted herself, and was earnest and indefatigable in the propagation of the principles she held so dear. In her death Ireland loses a warm friend and no inefficient helper. Fanny Parnell was born in Wicklow county, Ireland, about thirty-four years ago. She inherited, in common with others of the illustrious family, the pulse of republican tendencies. The intermarriage with the family of Admiral Stewart brought into the blood the essence of liberal ideas, which has repeatedly reasserted itself in several members of the large progeny of children which was the issue of the union. Miss Fanny Parnell was essentially an American—American in her sympathies, her tendencies, and her course of life and action.

Miss Fanny and Miss Anna Parnell were mainly instrumental in organizing the ladies' land league in Ireland, and by personal supervision brought the organization to its present degree of efficiency. It is this organization which has maintained the thousands of evicted tenants in Ireland, since the men's league was proclaimed illegal. Later on Miss Fanny organized the ladies' land league in this country into associations, and in the agitation that has gone forward they have been active workers and willing helpers, being stimulated to greater zeal by the personal labors and the devotion of Miss Parnell to the cause. A writer of ability in prose and verse, she employed her pen to advantage in defense of agitation. She has been a frequent contributor to the daily and weekly press, and has been also the author of one or two works on Irish subjects, and of a series of land league songs. Miss Fanny also appeared on the platform, on several occasions, as a speaker on the Irish question, with the details of which she was thoroughly conversant. Since the family made their home in this country, they have resided at Bordentown, N. J., where they are owners of a small estate. They have been in independent circumstances, and were, therefore, in a position to be able to afford to give their time and labor to the propagation of land league principles and of stimulating others to join in the movement by their own energy and self-sacrifice.

Of the Tennessee debt question the New Orleans Picayune (Dem.) says: "The State is fully able to pay all her debts at par. She is not poor, like Virginia, but rich, prosperous, and powerful. If it was a shame for Virginia to repudiate, it is ten-fold a shame for Tennessee, and her honorable men of both parties have steadfastly set their faces like flint against every shadow of that shame."

The Rev. Noah Parks, a colored preacher of Winston City, N.C., was taken from his house the other evening by a mob, hanged to a tree and left for dead. His friends succeeded in resuscitating him. The grave and heinous charge against him was a suspicion that he had been stealing corn.

The Austin (Texas) Dispatch is of the opinion that if Judge John Hancock would cut himself loose from the Democratic party and place himself at the head of an independent movement he could do more than any other man in the State to redeem Texas from the thralldom of Bourbon misrule.

A Washington special says that J. J. Newell writes that he has documents proving that \$2,000,000 were spent in Congress from 1868 to 1870 to secure the passage of the bill making land grants to the Texas Pacific Railway. He asks for a committee to take his testimony.

Two years ago Dr. Roberts was shot dead at Millville, Mo., by Dr. Keys, who was twice tried and sent to an insane asylum. He was pronounced cured last week, and returned to Millville, where he was shot dead by the son of the man he had killed.

Gen. Wm. C. H. Sherman, who owns the summer residence on Rutgers-ave., occupied by Mrs. Margaret O. Poor, died in Norwich, Ct., Wednesday, aged 53 years. He served in the commissary department of the army during the rebellion.

The Harrisburg (Pa.) Telegraph, the organ of the Camerons, says: "To accept the proposition submitted by the four independent candidates would be to insult every self-respecting Republican in the State."

The property known as the Elmwood store estate sold at auction Tuesday, for about \$20,000, something over its taxed valuation, but much less than its cost to the Sprague Company.

The crops in the northwest of Ireland are in a frightful condition. Hay is lying out in the fields surrounded by water, and potatoes are blighted.

Geo. Grant is talked of as the administration candidate for governor of New York. This news is particularly credible.

The largest excursion of the season was in town yesterday. It came from

The Turmoil in Egypt.

Alexandria remains in the control of the English. The city is burned only in part, and the town is under the charge of the British marines, aided by those from the American ships at Alexandria. Measures have been taken to punish marauders and pillagers, and by the summary execution of several culprits, order and safety have been in part regained. On Saturday night firing was heard outside the city, and reports were current that Arabi Bey was marching on the city, but the rumor was false, though Arabi is not far distant at Kafr el Dwar. He has a miscellaneous force of about 6000 men, and is gaining recruits through promises of unlimited plunder. His soldiers are said to be greatly discontented. The Khedive has formally deposed Arabi as Minister of war, but in the Khedive's powerless position, this is an idle act. The Powers are striving to induce the Sultan to interfere, but without much prospect of success. France, however, desires to join England in protecting the Suez canal, and keeping it open for commercial purposes.

Anarchy prevails in the Egyptian provinces, and Europeans are leaving Cairo, where the natives threaten to burn the European part of the town. Massacres of Europeans are reported in several small places, as the result of the proclamation calling for a holy war. Fears of a famine are expressed.

John Bright, the noted liberal, has resigned from the British cabinet. He considers that he could not stay in it longer without being false to his principles, as he believes that England is waging against Egypt an unnecessary war. His action finds many supporters everywhere. M. de Freycinet, in the French Chamber of Deputies, has explained at length the attitude of France in the Egyptian complications. The Government, he said, had agreed to an alliance with England in order to carry out the will of Europe. The massacre of French subjects had made French intervention necessary. M. Gambetta approved the Government's course in part.

Narragansett Yacht Club.

This new addition to the list of the yachting associations of the country held its second meeting on Wednesday, July 19, and so far completed its list of officers that the list now stands as follows:

Commodore—Henry Lipplitt, schooner Social, of Providence.
Vice Commodore—Joseph P. Earle, sloop Grace, of New York.
Secretary—Geo. Lewis Gower, of Providence.
Treasurer—Chas. Warren Lipplitt, of Providence.

A club house will be established immediately at Conanicut Park, and a landing stage at Newport. The latter will be illuminated by an electric light.

Arthur E. Snell, a fisherman on steamer Saxconnet, of Tiverton, while lying at Terry's wharf, Fall River, this week, left on board the steamer a pair of pants in a pocketbook of which were \$140 in bills. Thursday morning he found the pocketbook empty and the money gone.

In the much-talked-of mayoralty election at Los Vegas, N. M., the Mexicans elected Romero by 200 majority. The whole territory and Colorado manifested great interest in the struggle, and Americans are much grieved at the result.

The Alice, Thos. G. Appleton, of Boston, owner, and the steam yacht Vedotta, of New York, were the only yachts in the harbor yesterday afternoon. All the others had flitted away.

The Rev. Columbus Lee, Geo. Morris and 30 other colored men went to Lynch Henry Francis, white, in Missouri, for living with a colored woman. Lee and Morris were both killed, but Francis cannot be found.

In Fall River, Wednesday, Mrs. Rachel McLane, a widow, was robbed and outrageously assaulted. Two of her three assailants have been arrested.

The steamer Alhambra has been seized in an action to recover \$40,000 as damages for running into the steamer Rhode Island.

Sale of a Yacht.

The well known sloop yacht Pearl, owned by J. G. Cassatt of New York, has been sold to E. P. Sands of this city. She was built in 1880 by Alonzo E. Smith of Islip, and is an excellent and seaworthy yacht. Her length over all is 42 feet, beam 14 feet, depth 7 feet 3 inches. She has eight tons of lead for ballast. Her new owner will fly the New Bedford and Narragansett Yacht club's colors.

Marshall Decker, proprietor of the Bellevue Avenue Hotel, and Mary Dudley, his housekeeper, were arrested on Tuesday on the charge of maintaining a liquor nuisance, and were released under \$500 bail each for trial next Tuesday.

In the Justice Court yesterday the case of Edward Shields and Francis Gilman for an assault on David Cascone came up. Gilman was released, and Shields was fined \$5 and costs, amounting to about \$30.

Mrs. Elizabeth Marshall has rented her cottage on Pelham-st. to the Harvess Zollicoffer and Miss Preston of Baltimore.

Mrs. C. Grant Perry is passing the season at Point Centre, Ct.

House Furnishings.

regardless of cost, for the month of July only, at the Providence Furniture Co.'s, corner Broad and Mathewson streets, Providence. Marvellous bargains in every department as the goods must be sold this month. Notice their new advertisement in another column.

DREADLY DETONATING CAPS.

How They are Manufactured, and How Lockjaw is Occasioned.

One could scarcely find a better illustration of the cheapening processes of invention and of the substitution of machinery for hand labor than the toy pistol and detonating paper caps which delighted the small boy on the recent Fourth of July, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. These caps are made in the following way: A large sheet of paper, usually colored red, is gummed by machinery, and, at regular intervals, small heaps of fulminating compound, described below, are deposited on the gummed surface. Over this is placed a sheet of thin white paper, which firmly adheres to the other sheet, and covers the fulminating dots. When dry, the sheet is passed under a plate with a large number of dies, and, when this descends it cuts out the wafers or caps, ready for the market. The paper boxes are also made by dies and formers. The fulminating compound used is a mixture of chlorate of potash and the native mineral fer-sulphide of antimony. The former is rich in oxygen and the latter in sulphur. Upon percussion the oxygen of the chlorate of potash unites with some of the sulphur of the sulphide of antimony, forming sulphurous acid. The liberated chlorine unites with the rest of the sulphur, forming a chloride of sulphur. Both of these compounds are gaseous at the temperature of burning sulphur, and it is this instantaneous transformation from solid to gaseous compounds which constitutes the explosion. A bright sulphur flame and a sharp detonation follow the blow of the hammer of the toy pistol upon one of these paper caps, and very frequently a stinging sensation in the hand or foot instantly follows the explosion. This is caused by the small, needle-like crystals of the sulphide of antimony not decomposed with the rest of the fulminating powder, but violently scattered by the explosion. This sulphide of antimony occurs in nature in masses of brittle, needle-like, insoluble crystals, which break with a fracture as sharp as glass. To prepare it for use in these caps it is pounded fine, but every small particle preserves its crystalline form and sharp lines, points and angles. Being insoluble it is not poisonous, in the strict use of the word; but a person might as well have so much powdered glass fired into his flesh as to have these minute crystals of the sulphide of antimony driven into it. It is this which gives these caps their deadliness. The hand which is in close proximity to the cap when it explodes is not seriously affected by one or two or three explosions; but the exceeding cheapness and popularity of the pistols and caps naturally has led to their very immoderate use, so that many a boy fired off 1000 or 2000 caps between daylight and dark of the recent Fourth. In this way a great many of these minute shafts of the insoluble mineral were shot into the face and hands, finding especial lodgment in any slight skin wound made by the premature falling of the hammer of the pistol. The palm of the hand, like the bottom of the foot, is very plentifully supplied with nerves; and to protect them the skin is thickened. It results that, while the thickness of the skin is a defence against the entrance of foreign substances, it also prevents foreign substances, once lodged beneath the skin, from finding their way out by suppuration. Instead, they are likely to irritate and wound the wonderfully fine and delicate network of nerves lining the palm of the hand. The natural tendency of this would be to inflame the main nerve leading from the hand to the spinal nerve, and, when the inflammation and disintegration of the nerve cells of the spinal cord begin, lockjaw and usually death follow.

SEA BATHING.

Words of Caution to Visitors.

Visitors at this and other seaside resorts will do well to heed the following cautions from the Medical Press and Circular:

It is a popular delusion that no one takes cold in salt water, and that no matter how chilly the sea, or gloomy the day, no harm comes of a "morning dip." It cannot be too firmly insisted on, that only the strongest constitutions can safely indulge in regular bathing in a cold sea and in the absence of a warm sun. Persons unaccustomed to cold "bathing" at home should exercise the greatest care when away from home, at the seaside, and observe the rules: (1) Take some light refreshment before bathing; (2) do not remain in the water long enough to feel numb; and (3) take a brisk walk immediately after dressing.

Accident to a Sound Steamer.

The Halifax line steamer Alhambra, which left New York bound out, at 5 o'clock Wednesday morning, ran into the Providence and Stonington steamer Rhode Island, off Stratford, Conn. The Rhode Island was badly injured and had to be taken in tow by the Fall River boat Providence. She was taken as far as Stratford, and from there to New York. The Rhode Island's upper works were badly damaged, and the loss is put at some \$10,000. The colored barber was quite badly hurt by the collision. The Alhambra returned to New York being somewhat injured.

The Clyde Accident.

The King Brothers at an early hour on Monday morning grappled the boat which capsize last week with Mr. A. P. Stokes, and sank. The boat was raised and towed to Briggs' wharf. The same day the body of Frank Hillier, the seaman drowned from the boat, was seen floating near the training ships. It was taken on board of the New Hampshire by Wm. D. Bartley, with a crew of five men. From there the remains were taken ashore and buried with a funeral service at the grave.

The mammoth steamer George W. Humphreys came in Tuesday night at the Oil Works at Tiverton, with decks laden to the water with merchandise.

LAWN TENNIS & ARCHERY.

Apres's Regulation Balls, Casino Balls, Plain and Covered Balls, and a large assortment of American and English Bats from \$1 to \$8.



CROQUET, From 95c to \$5. Base Balls, Bats, Children's Carriages, Novelties, Lamps and Fixtures, at

Luther's St. Nicholas,

Opposite E. W. Lawton's.

DAILY NEWS BLOCK.

Miscellaneous.



PROVIDENCE FURNITURE CO.

AWFUL SLAUGHTER

GREAT House Furnishers.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS

House Furnishings.

Our Entire Stock to be converted into money this month.

Most Marvellous Bargains

FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES, CROCKERY, ETC., ETC.,

For a few days longer over heard of, as the common saying is, to make room for fall stock.

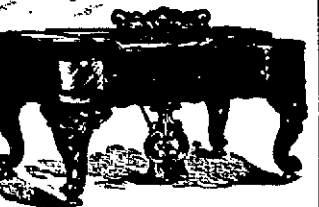
NEVER WAS SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY for getting bargains presented as at present. Don't fail to embrace this chance.

PROV. FURNITURE CO.,

BROAD, NEAR MATHEWSON ST., Providence, R. I.

This Great House-Furnishing Company is now the largest in the United States. All goods warranted and delivered anywhere in New England free of expense.

MEYERSON'S PIANO CO'S.



PIANOS

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REFRIGERATORS.

A large assortment now in stock, which I offer at the following LOW PRICES:

No. 1	UPRIGHT REFRIGERATOR	\$ 9 00
No. 2	"	11 00
No. 3	"	13 00
No. 4	"	15 00
No. 5	"	18 00
No. 6	"	22 00
No. 1	ICE CHESTS	\$ 4 50
No. 2	"	5 75
No. 3	"	7 50
No. 4	"	9 50
No. 5	"	11 25
No. 6	"	13 00

The above prices subject to five per cent. cash discount.

A. C. TITUS'.

"WHITE MOUNTAIN"

ICE CREAM FREEZERS!!

Are the best Freezers made.

For sale by A. C. TITUS.

MOSQUITO CANOPIES

In both White and Pink Gauzes, Furnishes safe protection from those furious pests called mosquitoes. Also Wire Netting and Window Screens.

For sale by A. C. TITUS.

BATH TUBS, KITCHEN AND LAUNDRY

Tables, Furniture and Bedding of all descriptions. Piazza Chairs, Folding or Lawn Settees, and Kitchen Furnishing Goods of all descriptions.

AT A. C. TITUS'.

For LYKENS VALLEY EGG COAL,

LYKENS VALLEY STOVE COAL,

LYKENS VALLEY CHESTNUT COAL,

FREE BURNING AND DEEP RED ASHES

Go To Pinnier & Manchester's,

Perry Mill Wharf.

BUY YOUR COAL

GARDINER B. REYNOLDS & CO.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Best Furnace Coals and Best Range Coals,

AT LOWEST PRICES.

AMERICAN & ENGLISH COAL.

OAK AND MAPLE WOOD, FOR FIREPLACES.

People's Coal Co.

Are selling their favorite stove,

Chestnut and Furnace Coal at their usual Low Summer Prices, also the genuine Lykens Valley for less money than its worth. Examine this coal and prices at

Perry Brothers.

